

## By Grace Of Gladys.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

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She was the child star, the youthful prodigy of the Little Gladys Dramatic company. What made it worse, her dotting papa was the manager of the show, which played a repertory for a week in the smaller towns, always dramas in which the small star could shine to advantage.

As a stage attraction the child was a wonder. She could play little girls who, like all the good, die young, and she also played rough soubrette parts with a dash that made more important managers wish that there were no children's societies in the large cities to prevent her appearance in the big theaters.

Her father, Joe Glidden, had tried the cities, but after half a season he reorganized his old company and took to the small towns, where the child was a favorite and where children's societies were unknown.

There, among old friends, he felt safe once more. He swaggered about as he had done before he knew what it was to regard every stranger approaching the box office as a possible police officer in plain clothes.

Gladys, as though to make up for lost time, became more incorrigible than ever.

Versatility, her precious dramatic gift, she displayed only on the stage. The members of her father's company never were treated to any private displays of the angel children that Gladys played to perfection on the stage.

In private life the child was steadily and consistently a torment. Jack Trent and Elvia Mordant, of her patient support, were her especial victims.

Gladys' sharp eyes had discovered the birth of love even before Elvia was certain of her own feelings and announced that fact to the rest of the company at supper that evening. Her shrill, piping voice, trained to fill a theater, reached to every corner of the dining room, and the gleeful statement that "Miss Mordant is awfully gone on Jack Trent" set the room in a roar.

With flaming face Elvia sprang to her feet and rushed from the room, the laughter of the company and the other guests ringing in her ears long after she had reached her room. Scalding tears stained her pillow, but she was at last certain that she did love Trent, and, had he only known, he had cause to be grateful to the youngster. Instead he savagely suggested to Joe Glidden that a good spanking would be the salvation of the child.

Glidden knew better than to take the advice. Once, and once only, had Gladys been spanked. It had happened on a Sunday, and business was bad all the following week, because the child played abominably in spite of all threats. Not until the promise was made that she should not be spanked any more did she appear at her best again.

Glidden only smiled indulgently at Trent's suggestion, but Gladys hated the man for it, and thereafter she selected Jack and Elvia as her special victims.

It did not matter that on the trains they sat at opposite ends of the car. Gladys would discover Trent gazing intently into space and call attention to the fact that he could not keep his eyes off Elvia.

The company laughed at her pert remarks, because they were selfishly glad that Gladys found vent for her love of mischief that did not involve themselves.

Their laughter encouraged the child to fresh endeavors, and since the two victims would not provide her with material for jokes off the stage she formed the habit of geyring their performance on the stage.

Jack and Elvia were cast for lovers' roles, and it was disconcerting to hear a sibilant "Ah" as their lips met in a stage caress. Only in the theater did they see each other now, so Gladys made those stage scenes moments of torture.

Not for a moment did the child relent, and her father only smiled indulgently at Trent's protests and threats to leave. Engagements were not easy to be had in the middle of the season, and Glidden knew that Trent would not take chances with a mother to support.

He had no wish to lose Trent, who was a clever man and worth double what he was getting, but there seemed small danger of his resigning, and it was not an easy matter to control Gladys.

No one read better than the child the true state of affairs, and she made the most of it. More than once Trent made up his mind to leave in the hope that Gladys might then leave Elvia in peace, but Elvia would not hear of it. By suggesting that he would leave her to bear the brunt of the child's enmity she dissuaded him from his purpose.

But the crisis was bound to come. Gladys, with a sense of false security, passed all limit. The favorite play with the public was one of her "angel" parts, and the "big scene" in the last act showed the child at her mother's knee praying that her father, who had been estranged, might return.

He is lurking behind the curtains madly jealous and waiting to kill his wife when the child is put to bed. The naive plea wins him to a belief in his wife's innocence.

It was Saturday night, and the little theater was packed to the doors. Elvia and Jack had both been accorded

amultuous welcome, and this roused the child's professional jealousy.

She was unusually quiet when off the stage, and Trent wondered at her meekness. Just when the big scene was progressing finely and the petition from the child was being read as Gladys never read it before it happened.

In her white nightdress, with her golden curls framing her earnest baby face, she was an appealing little figure, and as she made her plea that her father might return even men in the audience furtively dried their tears.

"And bring him back and make him good to mamma and me again," pleaded the child. Trent roused himself ready for the spring that should bring him to the center of the stage, his arms round the mother and child, but her next lines were not read. Instead she said slowly and deliberately:

"And please let Mr. Trent marry Miss Mordant so they'll stop being spoony—and bring my papa back."

"Papa" came with a promptness that startled Gladys. Jack knew that the salvation of the scene was to get the curtain down before the audience realized the interpolation and laughed, so with an improvised line he led right into the cue which was the signal for the drop to descend.

But even as the curtain fell there rose a titter that deepened into a laugh, and through the canvas came a shout of merriment as the audience caught the point. Elvia and Jack were so popular that the audience understood the allusion.

As the glitter of the footlights was shut out by the curtain the arm that held Gladys for the stage picture tightened, and, though she struggled to escape, Trent held her fast. A moment later he was administering a spanking that lost nothing through its long delay.

The entire company crowded on the stage and applauded him to fresh efforts, and it was several minutes before even Glidden interfered.

He soothed the child even while he thanked Jack with his eyes for doing what he dared not, and at last her mother led her off, still shivering, to the dressing room. Glidden turned to Jack.

"I don't blame you. She deserved it," he said briefly. "All the same, I cannot keep you in the company any longer or Gladys will queer the show."

"I know that," was Trent's even reply. "It was worth it, though. I suppose that I can get a chance somewhere after awhile."

Glidden caught his arm. "Don't be in such a hurry," he admonished. "I was going to suggest that you and Miss Mordant are favorites over this route. Suppose that I send you out at the head of your own show. It would be a money maker, and you can have a bit of the profits."

"I'll see Miss Mordant," promised Trent rejoicingly as he hurried toward her dressing room. He knew that she would be dressed by this time and could talk to him.

An hour later he tapped on Glidden's door at the hotel. Glidden was still up and answered in person.

"It's all arranged," said Trent briefly. "I'm rather grateful to Gladys." "I should think you would be," grunted Glidden, for he could read in Trent's eyes that a double question had been asked and answered. Gladys had not prayed in vain.

"Quite so." When the late Louise Chandler Moulton was in London in the late seventies she noticed the servility, as a rule, of the shopkeepers. It is a comfort to be sure not to be bullied into buying things not really desired, but strongly recommended by the tradesmen. In her volume of "Random Rambles" she recalls an incident in which the clerk's tongue got away with him.

"Quite so!" is a favorite formula with the London shopkeeper, and this habit leads him sometimes into ridiculous blunders. For instance, I went one day into the shop of a London druggist, or chemist, as they say there. "I want a toothbrush," I said.

"Quite so, madam!"

"And some smelling salts—strong."

"Quite so!"

"Oh, and ink. Have you good black ink?"

"Quite so!" Presently my parcels were put up, and I began to count out the pay for them. My Yankee arithmetic was scarcely equal to the shillings and sixpences, not to say farthings, of this unaccustomed currency, and I said:

"I am awkward with your money."

"Quite so, madam," came the shopman's reply with the accustomed sweet readiness, and it was only by the smile I could not repress that he was reminded of his unintentional discourtesy.

The Motto of Success.

The motto of success was given in this tale, told at a banquet:

A Swede among the miners in the west was noted for always striking pay dirt. His fellows thought that there must be some secret to the unusual success of the Swede and questioned him as to how he always succeeded in finding the spot where the gold cropped out.

"Vell, Ay don't know ef Ay can tell anyt'ing 'bout dat," answered Ole "Ay only know dat Ay yust keep on diggin'."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Even Poetry.

"Why do you think Mr. Pennington that your new book of poems will have a large sale?"

"My publishers have had the wisdom to put a picture of a beautiful girl on the cover. It is my belief that even poetry can be sold if one goes about it in a businesslike way."—Minneapolis Journal.

## BISHOP CONFIRMS BIRD MIRACLE

Orphans Tamed Sparrows by Prayer at Prelate's Grave.

### SOUGHT PROOF OF POWER

Hearing Children Captured Birds by Prayer at Grave of Bishop Curtis in Wilmington, Del., Bishop Monaghan Made a Personal Investigation and Now Believes in the Spiritual Power of the Dead Prelate.

Wilmington, Del., Jan. 29.—Bishop John J. Monaghan, of the Catholic diocese of Wilmington, has confirmed the miracle of the birds and two orphan children that occurred at the grave of the late Bishop Curtis in the burying grounds at the Convent of Visitation in this city some time ago.

The orphans prayed at the grave of Bishop Curtis that some birds which they had vainly tried to capture should come to them. Their prayers were answered, and the birds perched upon their shoulders. The children ran to the sisters' house and related their story.

The occurrence came to the attention of Bishop Monaghan, and as a result of personal investigation he now believes in and is a strong advocate of the miraculous power of Bishop Curtis. The children, at the bishop's request, brought two sparrows from the yard after praying to Bishop Curtis, and they fondled them to their breasts.

The bishop had thought the influences of the children were confined to the younger birds, which had grown familiar to them, but when the girls brought old wild sparrows he was convinced by the demonstration.

Cardinal Gibbons may come here to witness the demonstration.

### BULLETS FLY FROM SUICIDE

Shot Fired Oil-Soaked Clothes and Cartridges Went Off.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—One of the most spectacular suicides on the records of the Chicago police occurred when seventeen-year-old Adolph Werderitsch, enveloped in a mass of flames from which came a constant fusillade of bullets, perished under the windows of the brothers whose alleged unjust accusations drove him to seek his own life.

Young Werderitsch saturated his clothes with kerosene before firing a revolver into his breast. The flaming powder ignited the oil, and the flame heated a box of cartridges which were in Werderitsch's pocket to the point of explosion, and then the bullets began to fly.

### SPIT BALL FOR YALE

Ed Walsh, the White Sox Pitcher, Begins Coaching at New Haven Today.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 29.—Big Ed Walsh, the crack pitcher of the Chicago Americans, known as the premier spit ball artist of the country, began today coaching the pitching squad of the Yale baseball team.

There is plenty of material at Yale, and Walsh will spend the next two weeks looking it over before setting the men to work in the cage. He expects to remain at the university several weeks.

### BOY SLAYERS IN PRISON

Zeller, Grigg and Wheeler Now in Jersey State Prison.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 29.—Walter Zeller, Herbert Grigg and Cline Wheeler, the three boys convicted of the murder of William Read, in Vineland, were received at the New Jersey state prison.

Zeller was convicted of murder in the first degree and was sentenced to be electrocuted the week beginning March 8. Grigg and Wheeler were convicted of murder in the second degree and were sentenced to thirty years each.

### Baby Born With a Tooth.

Huntington, Ind., Jan. 29.—Although weighing only two pounds at birth, the young child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Krause is healthy and has four developed teeth. It possessed one tooth when it was born, and in spite of being only two weeks old and not showing any signs of growing, it is cutting its teeth with remarkable rapidity.

### Princess Hurlled From Auto.

Rome, Jan. 29.—An automobile in which Princess Alice, of Bourbon, the youngest daughter of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, and several companions were driving, was wrecked in an accident near the Via Reggia. The princess and her friends were thrown out of the machine, but were not injured.

### London Arrests Carrie For Smashing.

London, Jan. 29.—Carrie Nation was arrested and will have to appear in the police court for breaking the glass over an advertisement of cigarettes in a station of the Waterloo-Baker street underground railway.

### Gets \$3300 For Lost Hand.

York, Pa., Jan. 29.—A jury awarded Wilson H. Jones, of this city, \$3300 damages against the American Caramel company for the loss of his left hand.

### TRIED TO SELL STOLEN BONDS

Arrest of Broker May Solve Numerous Postoffice Robberies.

Philadelphia, Jan. 29.—A clew to the numerous postoffice robberies which occurred in this state during the past eighteen months may result from the arrest here of Oliver P. Hazard, a bond broker of this city. The warrant for his arrest was sworn out in Allentown, after he had attempted to dispose of four bonds which had been stolen from the postoffice building at East Texas on Dec. 21. He claims that he secured the bonds from brokers in New York in the usual course of his business.

### C. P. TAFT MAKES DENIAL

Denies That He Was Connected With Panama Canal Purchase.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Charles P. Taft has entered a vigorous denial in connection with the charges of Representative Rainey, of Illinois, that he was in any way identified with the Panama canal purchase. In a telegram to Mr. Rainey Mr. Taft declares as unfounded the statements associating him with the transaction. Mr. Rainey will read the telegram and make an explanation in the house.

## COUNTRY'S BEST SKATERS IN MEET

International Championships in Pittsburg Tonight.

Pittsburg, Jan. 29.—Tonight and tomorrow night the best amateur skaters of the United States and Canada will contest in Duquesne Gardens in this city, the largest indoor skating course in America, for the championship of the two countries.

Chief among the entries is Edmund Lamy, the eighteen-year-old wonder on runners, who is the present amateur



EDMUND LAMY.

champion. He is frequently called "the Saranac lake whirlwind," and reports from the east declare that he is skating faster this winter than ever before. Clarence Granger, the New York speedster, with his club mate, Phil Kearney, of the Wanderers; Lot Roe, amateur champion of Canada; Anderson, champion of Illinois, and many others will help to make skating history on the two nights of the meet.

### JUMPS TO DEATH AT FIRE

One Woman Killed and Another Fatally Hurt at Newark.

Newark, N. J., Jan. 29.—One woman was killed and one is dying as a result of a fire which destroyed the home of Richard H. Rankin. Two children were rescued from the flames.

Sarah Burns, a governess, with her sister, Nellie Burns, leaped from the third floor, and the governess was instantly killed. Nellie's arms and legs were broken.

### Son of Revolutionary Hero Dead.

Toledo, O., Jan. 29.—James M. Edwards, who enjoyed the distinction of being the son of a soldier in the Revolutionary War, is dead at his home here. He was ninety-four years of age. His father, Ebenezer Edwards, was one of the Acton minute men in the battle of Concord bridge, and fought throughout the war with England.

### Train Robber Gets Life Sentence.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 29.—Judge Hunt in the federal court sentenced George Frankhauser, convicted of a sensational train robbery on the Great Northern, to a life term in the military prison at Fort Leavenworth.

### Murderer Gets Twenty Years.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 29.—Bruno Bovegaro, who a few weeks ago killed Charles Fordorola in this city, was convicted of murder in the second degree. He was sentenced to twenty years in the eastern penitentiary.

## DENIES GRAFT IN PANAMA

President Obaldia Defends William Cromwell.

### TIMBER CONTRACT REJECTED

Sixteen Members of National Assembly Also Deny Participation of Any American in Alleged Timber Deal. Railroad to Be Built With National Funds and to Be National Property.

Panama, Feb. 2.—The allegations of Representative Rainey, of Illinois, against Obaldia, president of Panama, and others, have brought out denials from the president and sixteen members of the national assembly. A statement which states that they were present at a meeting in Obaldia's office where the contract for the exploitation of the timber industry along the Atlantic coast of Panama was discussed and that during the meeting neither Obaldia nor anyone else said or implied that Charles Taft, William Cromwell or Richard L. Farnham had any direct or indirect participation in the business, was signed by the assemblymen.

President Obaldia has given out this statement:

"At the meeting in my office the railway proposal was presented by a Mr. Ward and rejected. The assembly then enacted a law authorizing the construction of a railway with national funds, to become national property. Mr. Ehrman's timber contract also was rejected by the assembly."

### TAFT IN CANAL CUT

Goethals Promises to Finish Work Before 1915.

Panama, Feb. 2.—Colonel Goethals has promised Mr. Taft, it was announced, that ships shall be passing through the canal on Jan. 1, 1915.

Mr. Taft, after his trip through the Culebra cut with the engineers, ex-



COLONEL GOETHALS.

pressed himself as delighted with the progress that had been made. He was particularly interested in the rock-cut, 350 feet deep, through the mountain, only 95 feet remaining to be done.

Mr. Taft went the entire nine miles in a special train. He received a great ovation from the laborers during his first day in the ditch. He will go out every day during the rest of the week.

### Cadets May Not Attend Inauguration.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Unless subsequent legislative action is taken the West Point cadets in all probability will not attend the inauguration of Taft and Sherman. Upon a point of order made by Representative Cox, of Indiana, the item in the military appropriation bill making an appropriation of \$1587 for extraordinary subsistence of the cadets while attending the inaugural ceremonies was stricken from the bill.

### Stole Satchel Containing \$1000.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—A satchel containing nearly \$1000 was stolen from behind the cashier's desk in a restaurant at 77 Randolph street by two men. While the collector of the restaurant was eating, a man diverted his attention for a minute, and a second man thereupon seized the satchel and fled.

### Newberry Doesn't Favor Naval Staff.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Secretary of the Navy Newberry explained to the senate committee on naval affairs his reorganization plan. He said he is not in favor of a general staff for the navy, nor does he approve any staff which might come between the secretary and the president or between the secretary and congress.

### Won't Rehear Gas Case.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The supreme court of the United States denied the application of the Consolidated Gas company, of New York, for a rehearing. The case involved the validity of the eighty cent gas law and was recently decided against the company and in favor of the law.

### Forty-niner Hanged Himself.

Corry, Pa., Feb. 2.—Seur Woodin, eighty years old, who during the gold excitement of 1849 made the overland trip to California, hanged himself in his bedroom.

### WOMEN ARE WOMEN.

A Rather Roundabout Way to Prove the Proposition.

Men say women are angels; women say women are cats. Let us pause a moment and reason upon this thing.

If women are angels—however, that does not seem to be the proper starting point. Let us try again.

If angels are cats—but, no; that is hardly reasonable, for angels have wings, and cats do not fly. We must begin again.

If women are cats—but that isn't possible, for cats do not talk, and how could a dumb animal express an opinion in words of a woman? Whatever cats may think, they never say a word about a woman, while women—well, women are not cats.

Now let us return to the first proposition.

If women are angels, they wouldn't say women are cats. Angels don't talk that way.

Once upon a time a man married a woman. He said she was an angel; the women said she was a cat. Happy man, not to know the difference between an angel and a cat!

Men say women are angels, and by this token women say angels are cats. Therefore, angels being cats, cats must be angels, and, both being the same, women are women.

Which is precisely what they are.—W. J. Lampton in Lippincott's.

### NEW MEXICO.

How That Portion of Northern New Spain Got Its Name.

The country now called Mexico was not so called till 1810, when the revolt against Spain began. Up to independence the country was called New Spain and was divided into the same number of provinces as Spain, each with a name of a province in Spain, with the prefix of "new," but New Mexico was not included in this division. It got its name in this way:

In 1561 Francisco Ibarra was in charge of an expedition of exploration into what is now northern Durango and southern Chihuahua and discovered an Indian village near where Santa Barbara now stands in which the houses were whitewashed and the people made and wore cotton cloth, raising the cotton in the neighborhood. He wrote an account of his discovery to his brother in the City of Mexico, telling him he had discovered "nueva Mexico," a new Mexico, another Mexico, meaning that he had found another town like the City of Mexico, and thereafter all this portion of northern New Spain was known as "Nueva Mexico"—that is, New Mexico—which name it has retained, though now much reduced in extent.—Las Vegas Optic.

### Muskies For Meat.

Of all animals that supply meat to man the muskrat has been the most abused and the least understood, says the Baltimore Star. Its name had bred in the public mind a prejudice that has been almost unconquerable, but truth will prevail in spite of fate. As a fact the muskrat is one of the neatest and most delightful of animals. It is a crank in cleanliness. It dines with the care of an epicure. It eats only the whitest and tenderest morsels. And its flesh has qualities that can be compared only to terrapin. Indeed, there are good people along the Chesapeake, where all the best things live and grow, who find in the well served muskrat satisfaction that is equal to the diamondback. Only the ignorant and the prejudiced think differently, and they may be educated.

### Ripening Bananas.

It is a familiar fact that bananas are imported green, but it came as a new thing to a visitor to the banana district in Colombia to find that bananas are not permitted to ripen on the plant even down there. They are cut and set to hang somewhere until they wither ripe, as the phrase is. Bananas do not have to be yellow to be ripe. That is only the color of the skin when it has dried up. To the person who is accustomed to eating bananas only when they are yellow it seems odd to peel them when they are green and find that they are perfectly ripe within and fit to eat.—New York Sun.

### The Prisoner's Retort.

It is a prison chaplain's duty to give a departing prisoner good advice and to exhort him to be a decent and honorable man in the future. In the course of one of these interviews a chaplain said, "Now, my friend, I hope you'll never have to come back to a place like this."

The prisoner looked at him thoughtfully and then asked, "I say, chaplain, you draw a salary here, don't you?" When the chaplain replied in the affirmative the prisoner remarked, "Well, say, if me and the other fellows didn't keep coming back you'd be out of a job."

### Didn't Need a Doctor.

"Let me kiss those tears away!" he begged tenderly. She fell in his arms, and he was busy for the next few minutes. And yet the tears flowed on. "Are you suffering? Can nothing stop them?" he asked, breathlessly said. "No," she murmured. "It's only a cold, you know. But go on with the treatment."—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Cheering Her.

Macdougall (to his new fourth wife)—"The meenster doesna approve o' my marryin' again, an' sae young a wife too! But, as I tellt him, I canna be av' buryin', buryin'—Punch.

In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich.—Beecher.